

nare. "Now," said he to his wife, "I'll
ve it to say that I've killed one deer."
he tied a rope around the animal's horns

I listened it to a tree. Careful as I was,
 I bicycled to the steps of a few
 and aimed deliberately at the buck's
 head. Bang went the gun, the dust flew
 on the rope and the deer bounded off,
 and unthought, to enjoy the pleasures
 his haunts in the green wood. The bul-
 had cut the rope in twain.

BRIC-A-BRAC.

Wearry.

[E. D. Pierson in Youth's Companion.]

(AFTER THE SUBJAN.)
 Oh, for a single day!
 Of my childhood back once more,
 To mingle in free-hearted play
 About that lovely dore,
 Till tired at last of laughing glee,

might fall asleep at my mother's knee
To ne'er awake again!

Avaricious.
[Marching Traveller.]
Plants are avaricious—they want the
earth.

Despair.
[“Rural Idiot” in the Rambler.]
My sole remaining hope has gone,
I have no sort to lean upon;
My state of mind's the dreariest.
I have no title, no money left,
I have written so beards
Of what that he holds dearest?

My guide is gone, and when I write,
I dare not read what I indite.
I have nothing I can vary,
I am deserted and I dwell
Beneath a dread and awful spell
I've lost the dictionary.

Oddly Enough.
[New Orleans Picayune.]
The confidence that a business com-
pany needs is

ional confidence men.
 The Swimmer.
 [Julia Ditto Young, in the Current.]
 of two elements, with bounding heart,
 and striking blood, and mighty strength
 of limb.
 Like after stroke, he swiftly cleaves apart
 the lambent element waves bearing him,
 diving through the vast, dim under-world,
 he seeks the fabled mermaids hidden there,
 and, as he swims, the water, unimpeded,
 draws a long breath of the summer air,
 and heidly foasts a little space,
 setting the luccent weight of each cool wave
 asing as a kiss his happy face
 and all his outstretched length of body lave;
 on from a height, and free, exultant, spring,
 he dives again, and feels himself a king!

Irrespressible.
(Lovelorn Citizen.)

Western paper desires an answer to the
undrum, "Why is a sneeze like Niagara?" We may not be right, but thinking it
the only way to get an answer, we have
artificial means.

Midsummer.
(Paul Hermess.)

to lie in the ripening grass
that gracefully bends to the winds that pass,
and to look aloft the oak leaves through
the sky as they sweep, and to feel
to feel as utterly free
as the rice-plunging singing above on the tree,
the lizards slipping their drowsy whir,
or down that falls from the thistle-burr!
to float like the cloudy drifts,
to change like the sunlight shifts,
a hasty gliding into the West
to follow the blushing sun to rest!

for the secret of nature's power
to drain the joy of the present hour!
to work and glow in the sun
to sleep when the day is done!

A Sensitive Judge.
(Arkansas Traveller.)

Texas judge fined a man for calling
a liar while court was in session. The
man, in explaining to the man's friends,
said: "I know that I am a liar, but not
a lie court is in session, gentlemen."

Kentucky Lovers.

[Courier-Journal.]

The moon had sneaked behind a cloud,
The stars had slant their eyes,
And the veiled moon seemed to tell
Of darkness of the skies.

The vicious watch dog lay asleep,
The house was growing dark,
When fair Amanda whispered low
To Freddy at the gate:

"I know that you dislike you, Fred;
Mamma thinks that way too—
But never mind, I love you; still—
You are my life and I love you."

And then they leaped across the gate,
They swapped engagement rings,
"You shall be mine," the happy boy
When we meet at the spring.

"I'll meet you at Crab Orchard, Fred,
We'll end a world of fun,
And he will make us one.

Then you and ma will both come up,
Forgive us and forget;
There'll be a glad reunion there
And lots of fun—you best."

A POSITION FET OF PERIL.
(Saverville Journal.)

We have a very interesting information on the subject, but it is fair to presume that a good many of the mistakes of Moses were made when he came home that night and had to describe the class-day costumes to his wives.

The Grasshopper.
(Edin. M. Thomas.)

Shuttle of the sunburst grass,
Pifer in the dull circles,
Fling shrilly in the morn;
Shrilly still at eve now;
How to tell the new in the new!

Gayest of the elin clan;
 That I watch their rustling flight,
 Can never guess again
 Where their lodgings place are;
 'Mid some dale's golden star,
 Or beneath a rosying tree,
 Or in fringes of a shroud.
 Tenanted as soon as found!
 And, as the revelle dote the sound,
 When the earth is laid asleep,
 And her dreams are passing deep,
 When the night afterglow
 And through all the harvest morn,
 Nights brimmed up with honeyed peace,
 Why do I dream of thee?
 And when the frost comes out dead;
 We along the stubble tread,
 Why do I dream of thee?
 No least murmur is afoot;
 Wondrous still our fields are then,
 Frie, and the sun men!

The Division of Wealth,
 (Fall River Address.)

A man never finds out what a contemptible fellow his wife has married until he becomes a miser. He will give five for a straw hat for himself and a \$17 bonnet for her. He will hardly seem to be a fair way of dividing the money he has saved toward the expenses of a summer vacation.

The One Gray Hair,
The One Savage Lair,
The wisest of the wise
Listen to pretty lies,
And love to hear them told;
Doubt not that Solomon
Hear as many a woman
Come in his youth, and more when he grew old.

I never sat among
The choir of wisdom's song,
But pretty lies I loved I
And all as young I roved
When youth was on the wing,
And must it be told? when I have had quite
Gone by.

Alas! and I have not
The pleasant hour forgot
When one pert lady said,
"O Lordan, I am quite
Bedivorled with affright;
See (sit quiet now) a white hair on your head!"

Another, more benign,
Told that that hair of mine,
And in her own dark hair
Pretended she had found
That one, and twined it round.
It is as she, like never was so fair.

The Dog All Right.
(Retreat Free Press.)

As a letter-carrier started to enter a yard
Mullett street yesterday, a dog rushed
into him and drove him on, and as he limped
to a shoemaker's cart on the corner he
cried out as he went, "You bet! Well, did you
see my dog?" "You bet!" "Did the dog bite
you?" "Snapped me here in the leg
like a steel trap." "Ah! He was recom-
mended to me as a dog who would bite,
and I thought I knew if a man liked to use or
not. Well, that's all. So I gave him, eh? It
just satisfies me, and I don't worry some-
more."

[illegible]

